Sept, 5, 1919. Dearest; Just a few lines this afternoon le tell you I missed your letter to-day. Tunny thing yesterday went in my room after bunch and started to white and forgot all about the time mother came up on the Empire State and got here at 7.00 and my grand mother thought & had gone down to meet her.

She didn't say much the only Twas the same I can't lell you what she meant the Glen Falmer same up with her and so we went to the show last night and sat up and talked over old limes tell quite late I am glad he came up for I can have a little fun for a few days. He is a real woman hater and so have a companion of my own ways now.

I also saw Harry Tets patrick here yesterday afternoon. He is with two Talls faile surprised to hear from see Heard from Foot this a.M. Pastene is not going to leach. That is all can announce for publication altho he mailed a real nice long letter to me . She will probably lell you all about it. Helen I want you to decide Whether I have your broth erly love or as a husband. It is greatly to my interest that I know for flyou And know that it is a Hotherly love I am not going back to college but have some thing leke in view Helen you must decide. It means a year lost if I do wrong and for once I cent tell you all about it now. I am

doing this to find out for serional satisfaction but breause it means my whole fulure. I am willing to take a chance but you must sit right down how and give it a good hours thought and if you find it is a brotherly love it is your duty to tell me and I must know Monday. I was never more serious thelen but I can't pass this by without some degree of certainty in

your future plans. I know this Cetter seems cold and business like but simply can't seem to change the love I do love you dear with all my power and if been answered mow I guess Jam a failure for thats what loosing you means lind dear be sure for it means every thing to me and just as much to

you. all I can say is that one gath Keads me to 2 years more at midd with you at the end or five years of doubt and uncertainty with nothing definit and Helen it is up to you to delide for I realize that you mean to me all of life itself and if I can't have you well I am going to do something else and it starts the 12 of Sept so you see I am at the cross in the roads. Rease Helen be sure if you do decide one Sout what I have repeated so many times. Heave Helen dear Clump Your Jim